I sing the birth

Ben Jonson
(1572-1637)

Sir Arthur Sullivan
(1842-1900)

Allegro con brio

1. I sing the birth was born to-night, The Author both of life and light; The angels so did sound it. And like the r avish’d shepherds said Who saw the light and were a-fraid, Yet searched, and true they found it.

James Gibb editions

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I sing the birth - Sullivan
2. The Son of God, th'eternal King, That did us all salvation bring, And
freed the soul from danger. He, whom the whole world could not take, The

Word which heav'n and earth did make, Was now laid in a manger.

I sing the birth - Sullivan
3. The Father's wisdom will'd it so, The Son's obedience knew no No, Both wills were in one statute: And as that wisdom had decreed, The Word was now made flesh indeed, And took on Him our nature, \( \text{PP} \) And took on Him our nature.

\text{James Gibb editions}
What comfort by Him do we win, Who made Him-self the price of sin, To make us heirs of glory?

To see this Babe all innocence, A martyr born in glory?

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